

## RAINY DAY

Didn't you ask for another rainy day  
Didn't you ask for more napkin rings  
Didn't you ask for more dark clouds in your lifetime  
Weren't you rubbing the wine off of the silver at the time  
I saw you slip the keyring back on your finger  
Didn't you ask for the lavender on a rainy day  
That runs off of the rest of a dark cloud

## FORSYTHIA VINE

I can't think of any less work than gathering around the  
forsythia vine  
I can't think of any less work than swollen knees  
I can't think of any less work than swollen trumpets  
I can't think of any less work than marching again around  
the forsythia vine  
I can't think of any less work than shrieks and shrieks  
I can't think of any less work than fastening the  
forsythia vine again  
Down onto the ground

## LEFTY

I do know of lifting the tarpaulin around like this  
I do know of lifting anything as light as a chicken that  
flew away  
I do know of shaking the dust out of a chicken all  
afternoon long  
I do know of a good soupbone resting on top of the  
counter like this  
I do know of a dish of chicken noodle soup that goes  
like this

## RECLUSE

Oh, tho, I know now whyever the moon is a recluse  
Oh, tho, I know now the best things there are to be had  
are secluded  
Oh, tho, I know now of the nymphs there are  
Oh, tho, I know now of the angels there are  
And tonight the nymphs are dreaming of the angels  
And tonight the angels are dreaming of the nymphs